

Cunningham Says He Will Be Leading Second Baseman in Few Years

FEW FOOTBALL CHANGES ADVOCATED BY THOMPSON

Famous Referee Declares New Rules Have Greatly Lessened Dangers of the Gridiron Game.

By MIKE THOMPSON.

(Famous football referee and college coach.)

The new football rules this past season worked out to a certain extent just as the committee anticipated. True, a number of critics did not agree with the men who spent a great deal of time trying to give to the American schools the kind of game that would eliminate injury. There is no doubt in the minds of those who have followed the game closely all season that the game was safer and the number of serious injuries greatly lessened. This, as far as I can learn, was the main point the committee was after, and they should be given a great deal of credit for their effort. I do not think any member of that body is vain enough to suppose that the rules as they stand are absolutely perfect, and that no further improvement is necessary. I am sure they all feel and have been working quietly the past year for further development, and they have all followed up on the game and watched the important ones and realize the weak spots. There will be many suggestions to this body if one is to judge from the number already offered to the different men who have been officiating all season. There cannot be many changes offered for next season without doing considerable harm to the game. Some of the new rules this year did not meet the approval of the coaches or the officials.

I do not think that many football men will be found who are in entire sympathy with the rule in regard to the 20-yard zone. This seemed to be a hard one to cover this year, and more than one field judge wished that he had never been intimately acquainted with the game. This point, more than any other, in my opinion, put a heavy burden on the officials, and especially the field judge. It is absolutely impossible for any man to have his eye so trained that he can exactly judge whether a forward pass went twenty yards or nineteen and a half yards; nevertheless this was exacted. The same would hold true with regard to interference, and the consequence was that many times players would call for interference when they were not in a position to know whether they were in that zone or not. Not only were the players' minds so intent on that rule, but also a great many officials, and the consequence was that this rule has caused more wrangling between players and officials than any other point in the code. This, in my opinion, is bad for any game.

There is no doubt in my mind, that feeling will be done with this rule, as I feel sure that it is not right the way it is now.

Extra Officials Needed.

The way the zone proposition looks to me, if it remains, is that it will require extra officials, and I do not think any game will succeed where a number of officials are called upon to give the decisions. There are some followers of the game now who think there are too many men acting as judges on the field of play. With this open style it is necessary to always have three men in action, and the game as it is would be ruined without a field judge. If the game were to revert to the old days a referee and an umpire could handle it nicely. From present indications it does not look as though it would go back to the old mass plays.

I feel sure that nothing has prevented injuries so much this past season as the rule eliminating what was familiarly known as the "hike" play, that is, the whole back field helping the man through the line with the ball. In my experience I have seen more men injured in these plays than any other I can recall, because the men were in such a compact state and the man with the ball so slowly moving that when the pile would come to the ground, the men were in such bent up positions that it was next to impossible for them to protect themselves and hardly any chance for the man with the ball. The new rule this year, in my opinion, seemed to avoid all this, although many contend that it is next to impossible now to score with a line play.

I would say that one year is not sufficient to test a set of rules, and I venture to declare that after this year's experience, many of the coaches have seen the possibilities, and will be able to evolve a scoring play. No doubt the game has a great many possibilities that have not been realized as yet, but they can be looked for next year.

There does not seem to be so much objection to the forward pass this year as last season, although in some quarters nothing good can be said for its development. I like a line play, and I do not want to see it done away with just yet, as I feel the possibilities in this play have not been reached.

The smaller colleges took more liberties with the forward pass than the larger universities, and in a great many cases got away with it. Of course, the forward pass is a treacherous play, if not judged properly, and then there is great danger in being too free with it. I have known a number of good formations around this play before a game, but I have watched for them in vain.

The on-side kick, about which there was so much talk last year, did not seem to be in evidence this year; it may be the 20-yard zone was the stumbling block. However, this always seemed to me to be a rather pretty play, and a rule to give it a chance would appear to me to be a good thing. Under the rules this past season, kickers were at a premium, and toward the last of the seasons, the game developed into a real kickers' battle. Drop-kickers were quite prominent. Realizing, no doubt, the difficulty of the strong defense inside the 20-yard line, the last of the season witnessed tries for goals at any distance beyond the center of the field. In several instances this last season I have seen games won on just this department of the game, a touch-down, as it appeared to me, not even being thought of. I hear now that there are a number who desire to see the points lessened for this play. Under the existing circumstances it is a good stunt, and the proper thing is to develop drop-kickers. In regard to the relative merit as to the points that should be given to it, I am not in

PREDICTS GOOD SEASON FOR HIMSELF.



BILL CUNNINGHAM.

SAYS HE WILL LEAD ALL SECOND BASEMEN IN 1911

Cunningham Is Confident in His Ability to Make Good in American League—Dr. Wiber's Death a Sad Blow—Other Gossip.

By WILLIAM PIET.

You've got to hand it to Bill Cunningham, the young second baseman of the Nationals, obtained from the New Bedford club of the New England League last summer.

Cunningham, in a letter to the writer, comes out flatfooted with the statement that, in his estimation, no second-sacker in the American League will have anything on him when the final bell rings next fall.

Cunningham's epistle is not by any means a boasting one. He admits that there were a lot of things he does not know about baseball, but he adds that he is sure he can hit any pitcher in Ban Johnson's circuit, and knows down in his heart that when it comes to fielding he can hold his own with any of them. McAlister is particularly sweet on Cunningham, and when the local boss was last here he stated that the youngster looked about as promising as any he had seen breaking into fast company in years.

In a postscript to the writer, Cunningham says: "I am just crazy for the 1911 season to begin. I am ready to start any time they say the word, and am taking the best possible care of myself."

There is no denying the fact that Cunningham looked awfully good during the few games he played as a member of the Nationals here last fall, and confidence is often a good asset for a young ball player. That he will eventually turn out to be the best second baseman in the American League is the wish of every Washington fan.

In the death of Dr. D. E. Wiber, yesterday, the Capital lost the one man who has done more for amateur athletics than anybody in the District. His place will be a hard one to fill.

Always a perfect gentleman, his high sense of honor prompted him to handle difficult cases under his jurisdiction with fairness.

The writer had been intimately associated with Dr. Wiber during the past three years, and has yet to hear of any criticism from a fair-minded man regarding Dr. Wiber's work in connection with the District Athletic Union.

Dr. Wiber's death yesterday, had the following to say: "Officials of the South Atlantic Association of the Amateur Athletic Union, located in Baltimore, received a distinct shock this morning when the news arrived in this city from Washington that Dr. D. E. Wiber, president of this branch, had died."

"Vice President J. Edward Tyler, Jr., will assume the head of the South Atlantic body. Of all surprised, none was more affected than he when seen and notified by The News representative this morning, and he stated that a meeting would be called in a few days, when a testimonial would be drawn up by the officials and presented the grieving family. Mr. Tyler expressed great regret at the news and stated that in all his experience he had never met a more businesslike or congenial gentleman."

Henry G. Pennington, member of the registration and record committees of the South Atlantic Association, stated that Dr. Wiber was one of the most popular, as well as efficient, officers who had ever served on the local body. Handicapper Joseph T. England, in speaking of his dead fellow-officer, said that he had found him the most persistent he had ever had, and that he was one of the best of clean athletes had always made him a favorite with the other members.

Theodore E. Straus, one of the most familiar figures in local athletics, was immensely surprised to hear of the death of the president, and his greatest testimony of respect to the deceased was that in point of executive ability and good judgment, he could never be replaced. George J. Turner, another South Atlantic officer, was nonplussed when he was told the sad news.

Maj. Washington Bowie, Jr., well known in local circles, had the following to say: "I had found the doctor very enthusiastic and he was always responsible for the advance of athletic interest in Washington and was the first president and organizer of the Washington Grove Athletic Association,

besides fostering other athletic institutions to a solid basis. His death will prove a very great loss to this section, for his level head and earnest manner served to make him most popular with his fellow-men."

A sad coincidence of the death of President Wiber is the fact that he thought of his fellow-officers in a true Christmas spirit when he mailed every man on the South Atlantic board a pretty card Christmas Eve, expressing of good will for the future. Mr. Pennington received one this morning, which had been delayed in the heavy Christmas mails, and a few moments later was apprised of the death of the writer.

Local athletes will well remember the doctor as being the most amiable and diplomatic officer they have ever met, and by these facts he will be sorely missed.

Manager "Win" Clark, of the Norfolk team, tells the latest umpire story. It is on J. Ira Davis, better known as "Slats," who once upon a time played first base for the Giants. Davis has been an umpire for ten years in various minor leagues. He has been noted for his eccentricities. "Davis was umpiring a game for us at the latter part of the season," says Clark. "He didn't stand any too well with the fans and didn't seem to care. He began umpiring behind the bat and then worked behind the pitcher. The crowd kicked on a second-base decision, and he took his stand behind second base. Finally there was a dispute about a foul ball hit down the right-field line, and Davis took his position in right field. When the bleachers went at him, 'Who don't you stand where you can judge the balls and strikes, you stiff?' yelled one of 'em."

"Well," said Davis, "you guys can umpire a game from the right field seats and never make a mistake. Why can't I umpire as well in right field? The bleachers chased him after the game, and Davis beat it through the back gates. He never did come back to the grounds."

Manager "Win" Clark, of the Norfolk team, tells the latest umpire story. It is on J. Ira Davis, better known as "Slats," who once upon a time played first base for the Giants. Davis has been an umpire for ten years in various minor leagues. He has been noted for his eccentricities. "Davis was umpiring a game for us at the latter part of the season," says Clark. "He didn't stand any too well with the fans and didn't seem to care. He began umpiring behind the bat and then worked behind the pitcher. The crowd kicked on a second-base decision, and he took his stand behind second base. Finally there was a dispute about a foul ball hit down the right-field line, and Davis took his position in right field. When the bleachers went at him, 'Who don't you stand where you can judge the balls and strikes, you stiff?' yelled one of 'em."

"Well," said Davis, "you guys can umpire a game from the right field seats and never make a mistake. Why can't I umpire as well in right field? The bleachers chased him after the game, and Davis beat it through the back gates. He never did come back to the grounds."

Manager "Win" Clark, of the Norfolk team, tells the latest umpire story. It is on J. Ira Davis, better known as "Slats," who once upon a time played first base for the Giants. Davis has been an umpire for ten years in various minor leagues. He has been noted for his eccentricities. "Davis was umpiring a game for us at the latter part of the season," says Clark. "He didn't stand any too well with the fans and didn't seem to care. He began umpiring behind the bat and then worked behind the pitcher. The crowd kicked on a second-base decision, and he took his stand behind second base. Finally there was a dispute about a foul ball hit down the right-field line, and Davis took his position in right field. When the bleachers went at him, 'Who don't you stand where you can judge the balls and strikes, you stiff?' yelled one of 'em."

"Well," said Davis, "you guys can umpire a game from the right field seats and never make a mistake. Why can't I umpire as well in right field? The bleachers chased him after the game, and Davis beat it through the back gates. He never did come back to the grounds."

Manager "Win" Clark, of the Norfolk team, tells the latest umpire story. It is on J. Ira Davis, better known as "Slats," who once upon a time played first base for the Giants. Davis has been an umpire for ten years in various minor leagues. He has been noted for his eccentricities. "Davis was umpiring a game for us at the latter part of the season," says Clark. "He didn't stand any too well with the fans and didn't seem to care. He began umpiring behind the bat and then worked behind the pitcher. The crowd kicked on a second-base decision, and he took his stand behind second base. Finally there was a dispute about a foul ball hit down the right-field line, and Davis took his position in right field. When the bleachers went at him, 'Who don't you stand where you can judge the balls and strikes, you stiff?' yelled one of 'em."

"Well," said Davis, "you guys can umpire a game from the right field seats and never make a mistake. Why can't I umpire as well in right field? The bleachers chased him after the game, and Davis beat it through the back gates. He never did come back to the grounds."

Manager "Win" Clark, of the Norfolk team, tells the latest umpire story. It is on J. Ira Davis, better known as "Slats," who once upon a time played first base for the Giants. Davis has been an umpire for ten years in various minor leagues. He has been noted for his eccentricities. "Davis was umpiring a game for us at the latter part of the season," says Clark. "He didn't stand any too well with the fans and didn't seem to care. He began umpiring behind the bat and then worked behind the pitcher. The crowd kicked on a second-base decision, and he took his stand behind second base. Finally there was a dispute about a foul ball hit down the right-field line, and Davis took his position in right field. When the bleachers went at him, 'Who don't you stand where you can judge the balls and strikes, you stiff?' yelled one of 'em."

Manager "Win" Clark, of the Norfolk team, tells the latest umpire story. It is on J. Ira Davis, better known as "Slats," who once upon a time played first base for the Giants. Davis has been an umpire for ten years in various minor leagues. He has been noted for his eccentricities. "Davis was umpiring a game for us at the latter part of the season," says Clark. "He didn't stand any too well with the fans and didn't seem to care. He began umpiring behind the bat and then worked behind the pitcher. The crowd kicked on a second-base decision, and he took his stand behind second base. Finally there was a dispute about a foul ball hit down the right-field line, and Davis took his position in right field. When the bleachers went at him, 'Who don't you stand where you can judge the balls and strikes, you stiff?' yelled one of 'em."

RACING CARDS FOR TO-DAY.

Jacksonville.

FIRST RACE—Five and one-half furlongs. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

SECOND RACE—Five and one-half furlongs. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

THIRD RACE—Six furlongs. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

FOURTH RACE—One mile. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

SIXTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

SEVENTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

EIGHTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

NINTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

TENTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

ELEVENTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twelfth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Thirteenth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Fourteenth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Fifteenth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Sixteenth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Seventeenth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Eighteenth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Nineteenth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twentieth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twenty-first RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twenty-second RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twenty-third RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twenty-fourth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twenty-fifth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twenty-sixth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twenty-seventh RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twenty-eighth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Twenty-ninth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

Thirtieth RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. 100

101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

BUFFALO OILS

MONSTER TOURNEY

More Than Four Hundred Bowling Teams Entered.

CAPITAL TO BE REPRESENTED

Tournament Headquarters Sends Out Announcement that Fifty Teams Are Expected from Canada and Goodly List from Chicago.

Other Bowling Gossip of Interest.

By "LEN" COLLINS.

As the date for the closing of entries to the National Bowling Association draws nearer there is every reason to believe that the entry list in the five-man event will show more than 400 teams, as being scheduled to bowl. The Buffalo Tournament Company, under whose auspices the fifth annual tournament of the N. B. A. will be held, claim that their estimate is not based on theory, but from carefully compiled statistics, which they have gathered from all the large bowling centers.

The Bison City officials report that Judge Howard, of Chicago, has made a special request that one night be set aside to be known as "Chicago Night" for the Windy City is counting on sending no less than twenty-five teams. That some of the biggest matches ever pulled off during one of these tournaments will occur during the stay of the Chicago bowlers in Buffalo, is assured, as there seems to be a standing feud between them and the bowlers of the East, especially New York City, and at one of these national tournaments they can always be found settling their differences on the outside alleys.

The revised list, as sent out from the tournament headquarters, shows that they are counting upon the following number of teams from the different cities: Canada, 50; Rochester, 25; Cleveland, Detroit, Pittsburgh, Erie, Syracuse, and Jamestown, 10 each; Philadelphia, 10; Greater New York, 30; Brooklyn, 20; and New York State, about 150. This list does not include Baltimore, Washington, Newark, Paterson, Trenton, Jersey City, and other bowling centers, which are expected to swell the figures by another hundred teams.

Everything possible is being done to give the visiting bowlers the best of the city. Six alleys are to be set aside for practice, which are to be built at the same time as the main tournament. The affair is paying special attention to the scoring problem and even the system which was so successful at Baltimore is to be improved upon. They claim that new features have been added which will help to make it the banner bowling event of the year.

The holiday season is now practically over as far as the leagues are concerned in the city, and starting Tuesday the boys will once more buckle down to what will in all probability prove the most grueling part of the schedule. Up to the latter part of December the bowlers seemed to show a half-hearted spirit in their match games, but with the city association tournament only a month away it is pretty safe to surmise that men will take advantage of every opportunity to get on the alleys and prepare for the coming tourney.

Chicago has a bowling league composed entirely of men whose wealth rank up in the millions. Judge Howard, the famous Chicagoan, is the head of this league, and he says the article of bowling put up by the different teams is on a par with that of any league whose bowlers are not in the star class.

If the president or secretary of the local city association would only give out a list of the teams which have so far sent in their entries to the city association, some line could be gotten on just where the tournament committee was to where they are getting the men up to direct their biggest efforts.

Chicago has a bowling league composed entirely of men whose wealth rank up in the millions. Judge Howard, the famous Chicagoan, is the head of this league, and he says the article of bowling put up by the different teams is on a par with that of any league whose bowlers are not in the star class.

If the president or secretary of the local city association would only give out a list of the teams which have so far sent in their entries to the city association, some line could be gotten on just where the tournament committee was to where they are getting the men up to direct their biggest efforts.

Chicago has a bowling league composed entirely of men whose wealth rank up in the millions. Judge Howard, the famous Chicagoan, is the head of this league, and he says the article of bowling put up by the different teams is on a par with that of any league whose bowlers are not in the star class.

If the president or secretary of the local city association would only give out a list of the teams which have so far sent in their entries to the city association, some line could be gotten on just where the tournament committee was to where they are getting the men up to direct their biggest efforts.

Chicago has a bowling league composed entirely of men whose wealth rank up in the millions. Judge Howard, the famous Chicagoan, is the head of this league, and he says the article of bowling put up by the different teams is on a par with that of any league whose bowlers are not in the star class.

If the president or secretary of the local city association would only give out a list of the teams which have so far sent in their entries to the city association, some line could be gotten on just where the tournament committee was to where they are getting the men up to direct their biggest efforts.

Chicago has a bowling league composed entirely of men whose wealth rank up in the millions. Judge Howard, the famous Chicagoan, is the head of this league, and he says the article of bowling put up by the different teams is on a par with that of any league whose bowlers are not in the star class.

If the president or secretary of the local city association would only give out a list of the teams which have so far sent in their entries to the city association, some line could be gotten on just where the tournament committee was to where they are getting the men up to direct their biggest efforts.

Chicago has a bowling league composed entirely of men whose wealth rank up in the millions. Judge Howard, the famous Chicagoan, is the head of this league, and he says the article of bowling put up by the different teams is on a par with that of any league whose bowlers are not in the star class.

If the president or secretary of the local city association would only give out a list of the teams which have so far sent in their entries to the city association, some line could be gotten on just where the tournament committee was to where they are getting the men up to direct their biggest efforts.

Chicago has a bowling league composed entirely of men whose wealth rank up in the millions. Judge Howard, the famous Chicagoan, is the head of this league, and he says the article of bowling put up by the different teams is on a par with that of any league whose bowlers are not in the star class.

If the president or secretary of the local city association would only give out a list of the teams which have so far sent in their entries to the city association, some line could be gotten on just where the tournament committee was to where they are getting the men up to direct their biggest efforts.

Chicago has a bowling league composed entirely of men whose wealth rank up in the millions. Judge Howard, the famous Chicagoan, is the head of this league, and he says the article of bowling put up by the different teams is on a par with that of any league whose bowlers are not in the star class.

If the president or secretary of the local city association would only give out a list of the teams which have so far sent in their entries to the city association, some line could be gotten on just where the tournament committee was to where they are getting the men up to direct their biggest efforts.

Chicago has a bowling league composed entirely of men whose wealth rank up in the millions. Judge Howard, the famous Chicagoan, is the head of this league, and he says the article of bowling put up by the different teams is on a par with that of any league whose bowlers are not in the star class.

If the president or secretary of the local city association would only give out a list of the teams which have so far sent in their entries to the city association, some line could be gotten on just where the tournament committee was to where they are getting the men up to direct their biggest efforts.

Chicago has a bowling league composed entirely of men whose wealth rank up in the millions. Judge Howard, the famous Chicagoan, is the head of this league, and he says the article of bowling put up by the different teams is on a par with that of any league whose bowlers are not in the star class.